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The Six Clans + Three

[image]

You've heard of the four Clans living first in the forest, then around the lake. You also might have heard of the fifth Clan, banished and forgotten, but now revived and living in the gorge. And you should most certainly have heard of the sixth and final Clan, where dead cats go to hunt infinetly and guide their kin down below.

But have you heard of the other Clans, all together, beside a lake AND the ocean? With mountains close by, and a Twoleg community even closer, life is always exciting for the three Clans.

Introducing- EarthClan!

[image]

The first Clan to come to the lake is known as EarthClan. They call themselves this not just after the first leader, Earthstar, but because most members are descendants of each of the original five Clans. Thunder, Wind, River, Shadow, and Sky each make up a part of the Earth. As many of the Clans' members are descended from those five, quite a few have inherited their ancestors' abilities, too. Ex.: T-stealth in thick wood; R-the ability to swim & fish; W-fast running; etc.

Each cat is devoted to their role in the Clan. They do not stray from their chosen paths- whatever that path may be. Each choice is respected.

Once an old medicine cat said, 'A Flame will rise, uniting Thunder, Wind, River, Shadow, and Sky. They will become the invincible Earth, led on by that unquenchable Flame which will withstand even the strongest Poison.'

Many thought that they were referring to the old Clans, with Firestar at their head. He had, after all, united the four which were now at the Lake, and even revived the lost SkyClan. But it was not. Little did they know that the ramblings of the old cat were a prophecy, foretelling the life of a soon-to-be great leader.

{I do not own any media, references, or characters that are from the original series. All I own are my characters, plot line, and ideas. Just like I do not steal from other people, please DO NOT steal from me. If you would like to use an idea or character, please PM me. Thank you. Also, please tell me what you think of this chapter! Was it good, bad, in-between, or none of the above?}

Allies and Ranks

[image]

EARTHCLAN~

L- **Guststar**- thickset darker brown tabby tom with sharp amber-green eyes

D- **Russettail**- brown short-haired tom with darker brown ear tips and muzzle; yellow eyes; mentor to Dovepaw

MC- **Snowsong**- white semi-long-haired she-cat with icy blue-green eyes

MCA- **Berrysplash**- brown she-cat with slightly darker ears, muzzle, underbelly, paws, and tail; brown-coloured eyes

W- **Blackheart**- slightly long-haired white tom with black ears and ruff; amber-brown eyes

Icestorm- white tom with faint ice-blue tint; icy blue eyes

Sunflower- yellow she-cat with brown ears and lower front legs; green eyes; mother of Graypaw and Dovepaw; mate of Applebriar

Echosong- short-haired grey-and-white splotched she-cat; bright green eyes

Foxpelt- short-haired tom with fox-like markings and fluffy tail; amber-brown eyes; father of Sunpaw and Duskpaw; mentor of Tigerpaw; mate of Snowspring

Silversong- short-haired silver tabby she-cat with white muzzle, chin, neck, belly, and lower legs; blue eyes; mentor of Duskpaw

Duskshadow- larger, muscular dark brown tom with black splotches throughout and on the tip of his tail; amber eyes; mentor of Sunpaw

Jaypelt- slim and sleek tom; short, light blue-grey tabby with white underbelly and paws; pale blue eyes; father of Cougarpaw and Tigerpaw; mentor of Graypaw

Rowanleaf- tom with long, silver-white pelt and pine green eyes; mate of Rubbleflower

Snowspring- she-cat with long white fur with black tabby stripes; flame-coloured toes and tail-tip under tabby markings; crystal blue eyes; mate of Foxpelt; mother of Sunpaw and Duskpaw

Applebriar- tom; thick, long caramel-brown coat with silver toes, underbelly, and muzzle; icy blue eyes; mate of Sunflower; father of Graypaw and Dovepaw

A- **Tigerpaw** (stripe)- short, strawberry-gold furred tom with pale/ soft brown stripes and amber eyes

Sunpaw (shade)- flaming ginger she-cat with white underbelly, paws, & muzzle; emerald-green eyes; small frame

Duskpaw (fang)- flaming ginger pelt with black tabby stripes, white paws and underbelly; large build; amber eyes

Graypaw (foot)- short light brown-pelted tom with front left paw and tail tip a light gray; icy blue eyes

Dovepaw (shadow)- long-furred black, yellow, and orange tortie she-cat; white underbelly and tail tip; left eye is amber and right eye is an icy blue

Q- **Windflame**- smaller russet-brown she-cat with soft, slightly ruffled fur; soft amber eyes; mother of Phoenixkit

Rubbleflower- she-cat with a short, dark brown pelt with light brown splotches; white toes, tail-tip, and muzzle; caramel-brown eyes; mother of Heatherkit, Sterlingkit, and Aspenkit; mate of Rowanleaf

K- **Phoenixkit**- small, fluffy red tortoiseshell she-cat with white throat, underbelly, inside of legs, and tail-tip; blazing green eyes

Heatherkit- she-cat with short, dark brown pelt and pale brown eyes

Sterlingkit (cloud)- tom with short, dark brown pelt and pine-green eyes

Aspenkit (fern)- tom with long, silver-white pelt and pine-green eyes

E- **Redpetal**- she-cat with a long, red tabby pelt and white underbelly; soft green eyes

Dawnpetal- she-cat with long red tabby pelt and white underbelly; soft amber eyes; mother of Jaypelt and Foxpelt

WILDCLAN~

L- **Windstar**- slim she-cat with a short white pelt and soft amber eyes

D- **Darkwhisker**- slim tom with short brown and black tabby pelt; white underbelly and paws; cold green eyes

MC- **Whiteecho**- short-haired she-cat; white pelt with silver-grey splotches; long, fluffy tail; silver-blue eyes

MCA- none

W- **Whiptail**- Tabby she-cat with a long whip-like tail, amber eyes

Lynxstep- lean she-cat; long, golden tabby pelt; amber eyes; mother of Cougarpaw and Tigerpaw

Blacklion- large-built tom; long black pelt; amber eyes; senior warrior; mentor to Cougarpaw

A- **Cougarpaw** (jaw)- sleek and slim tom; short black pelt; icy blue eyes

E- **Silverdawn**- long-pelted, silver-coloured she-cat with blue eyes; mother of Blacklion, Whiteecho, and Windstar

Swiftmouse- smallish tom with short, cream-coloured pelt and amber eyes

Hailcloud- Very old, large, dark gray she-cat with white patches and dark blue eyes

NATURECLAN~

L- **Poolstar**- she-cat; long, blue-grey pelt with water-blue eyes; she has a scar over her left eye causing her to be blind in that eye

D- **Honeyfeather**- thick-furred tuxedo she-cat with honey eyes; mentor to Webpaw

MC- **Barkthroat**- brown she-cat with faint tabby markings

MCA- **Dropfoot**- slightly darker grey she-cat with an odd number of white toes (3 on fl, 1 on fr, 2 on bl, and 3 on br); blue eyes

W- **Waterdance**- light, energetic she-cat with wavy light blue fur and shining blue eyes

Pathheart- slightly heavy-set young tom; darker brown tabby coat with white chin, belly, lower legs/paws, and under his tail; shining amber eyes

Oceanwave- grey-white she-cat with longish fur; blue eyes; mate of Brindlefur; mother of Petalpaw, Reedpaw, and Webpaw

Brindlefur- dark russet tom; dark green eyes; mate of Oceanwave; father of Petalpaw, Reedpaw, and Webpaw

Milkfur- she-cat; long, white pelt with black spots and amber eyes; senior warrior

Peakdawn- she-cat with short, light brown tabby pelt and amber eyes; senior warrior

A- **Ashpaw**- light grey tom with slightly darker spots; white underbelly and tail-tip; blue eyes

Webpaw (leaf)- Himalayan tom with dark seal points; dark blue

eyes

Petalpaw (song)- small she-cat; longish white-grey fur; ocean-blue eyes

Reedpaw (stripe)- faintly striped russet tom; gold eyes

E- **Blazestrike**- slim tom with short golden pelt and green eyes; father of Milkfur, Peakdawn, and Brindlefur

Flamespirit- slim she-cat with a short, flame-coloured pelt and white underbelly; green eyes

{BTW, I did some research and I learned that toms CAN be CALICO OR TORTOISESHELL!!!! Even though it's about 1 in 3,000, they can still have those markings!! Perhaps I'll make a tortie tom now...}

Ch. 1- The Birth of a Flame

[image]

It was the beginning of new-leaf, when plants were starting to grow and prey slowly waking up from their long sleep. Tucked away in a small forest, with a Twoleg community on their left and a lake on their right, was a cleverly hidden camp. Cats went in and out, whether on patrol, going hunting, or simply walking. Inside the camp, things were just as busy. With no battles, and prey becoming more plentiful, the atmosphere was relaxed, although there was almost no end to the things that needed to be done.

Apprentices scurried back and forth from each den, bringing in new moss and supplies to replace the winter nests and carrying out the old, used materials. Elders lay comfortably in the sunlight or shade, warming themselves and gossiping about what they'd heard from the last Gathering. All was well in the camp of EarthClan.

In one of the dens, surrounded by cool shadows, lay a small, russet-brown she-cat by the name of Windflame. Between her paws lay a tiny bundle of fur- a small red tortoiseshell she-kit. Windflame had given birth earlier that day, and was now resting. Her amber eyes glowed warmly in the dim light that found its' way through the thick wall of branches that made up the den wall.

"You're so beautiful... What will I call you? Spottedkit? That would be a nice memoir of Spottedleaf... No, it doesn't fit... Maybe Firekit? Or Flamekit? ...I don't know..." Just then, a cracking sound was heard, and a dark shape squeezed through the entrance to the nursery.

"You know, I'll never be able to fit through that like I used to," they huffed, their husky voice revealing the stranger to be Duskshadow, Windflame's loyal and caring mate. His dark brown pelt looked even darker with the black splotches throughout soaking up what little light there was, causing it to appear almost black.

"That's what it was made for," purred Windflame amusingly. "It's so

great big warriors like you won't be able to get in and steal our kits."

"Like we'd ever do that," he teased back. "Anyway, have you found a name for our little one yet?" he asked, nosing the little bundle gently with his nose. The kit raised her head slightly to meet his, then snuggled closer to her mother. "Aaww, she knows who her parents are already!"

Windflame smiled. "No, nothing seems to fit. Not even Spottedkit."

"That's too bad... Spottedkit would have been a perfect name to help keep her memory alive."

"I know. But it just didn't seem right. I've been trying fire-related names, but none of those fit, either."

Duskshadow thought for a moment, his head tilting to one side. "I know! How about Phoenixkit?" He asked, keeping his voice quiet despite his obvious excitement.

"It's perfect," Windflame whispered, nudging the newly-named kit closer to her. "Hey now, don't go wandering off, little one. You could get lost."

Phoenixkit snuggled closer to her mother, not knowing what was going on around her but content. Little did anyone know that her life would soon change- and maybe not for the better.

Author's Note

If anyone would like to see their character in this book, just PM me with your form and I'll see if I can fit you in somewhere!

...I'm just kidding! Of course I can fit you in somewhere! Here's the form! :D -

Name:

Gender:

Age (in moons please):

Appearance:

Brief personality:

Rank:

Clan:

Please don't put 'will appear as the story continues' or something like that in your character's personality. Thank you.

The Clans-

EarthClan: a down-to earth, loyal Clan whose members never waver

WildClan: a serious yet fun-loving Clan whose members know the best secrets of hunting; many members are named after wild cats

NatureClan: a nature-loving, peaceful Clan who resides close to the sea; many members are named after plants or colours

If you'd like, I can use your character to fill in the Clan ranks!

A big 'Thank You' to @FlowerToriel and @Saraka_Kohera for PMing me their characters- who are all amazing, by the way!

Ch. 2- First Sparks

[image] [image]

(Beta'd by Saraka_Kohera)

Phoenixkit stumbled out of the nursery, eyes blinking at the bright light that filled the camp. Her legs wobbled as she pattered across the earthy ground. Making it only a few tail-lengths from the nursery, her paws betrayed her and she tripped, planting nose-first in the soil.

"Are you alright, dear?" Phoenixkit stiffened at the question.

"Yes, Windflame. Of course!" She heard her mother *mrow* with laughter at the answer, and her ears twitched indignantly. "I'm almost two moons old! I can walk by myself!"

"Of course she can! Let her have at least that, Windflame," came a new voice. Turning, Phoenixkit saw Snowsong, the medicine cat. Her long white coat flowed gently in the breeze, catching the young kit's attention. She lost interest in the conversation, instead focusing on the older she-cat's twitching tail.

The two she-cats paid no attention to the kit as she scrambled to her paws and began sneaking around Snowsong, eyes fixed on her target.

"You worry too much, Windflame," Snowsong chided gently.

"I know, I know. But she's my only kit, and I want the best for her!" Windflame sighed, gazing across the camp. She watched as cats scurried about the camp, whether doing their duties or playing.

"True, but other queens have had one kit before, and they all feel the same way. Trust me, you'll be fine. Phoenixkit will be fine. You just need to relax-*MROW!!!*" She leapt straight up with surprise as Phoenixkit pounced, catching her tail with her tiny, thorn-sharp claws.

"Phoenixkit!" Windflame scolded, but the young she-cat was already scampering away, giggling with excitement.

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"Sunpaw! Sunpaw! Come on, you have to get up! Duskshadow and Silversong are waiting for us for a hunting patrol..."

The ginger she-cat's ear twitched in annoyance. Reluctantly, she sat up and opened her eyes to glare at her brother. "Maybe a few minutes to wash my pelt would be nice," she growled slightly at Duskpaw. She never really enjoyed the feeling of waking up early, especially when she was on the dawn patrol.

"Someone's snappy this morning," Duskpaw mumbled in return before padding out of the den.

Sunpaw purred in contentment as she stretched before licking her fur clean with long strokes of her tongue. Once done, she padded out of the den, looking forward to the day ahead.

She was so deep in her thoughts that she didn't notice the blur of green fly over her head or the bright bundle of red heading straight towards her.That is, until she was on the ground, her once-clean pelt covered in dirt.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to run into you!" Sunpaw stood up with a grunt before shaking out her pelt, ridding her fur of the grit and grime.

"It's fine, I guess. Just watch where you're going next time." She looked down to see the red tortoiseshell furball that was Phoenixkit. Sighing deeply, Sunpaw sat down, licking her paw to get the dust off her muzzle. Phoenixkit stared at the apprentice curiously, causing the older she-cat to give the kit a strange look.

"Why did you come from the apprentice's den? We aren't allowed in there." Sunpaw's pelt bristled slightly, a growl almost making its way past her muzzle. She had to remind herself that was Phoenixkit was just that- a kit. It would be wrong to snap at her for asking a simple question. "I mean, kit's aren't allowed in the apprentice's or
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the warrior's den."

Sunpaw knew she was a lot smaller than she should have been; she also knew that her brother was the opposite- he was a lot bigger than he was supposed to be. She had a problem with cats implying she was small, even if she knew they were right.

"I'm an apprentice. My name is Sunpaw, and my mentor is Duskshadow." Phoenixkit looked at the ginger she-cat in front of her with a blank, disbelieving expression. Sunpaw realized that this kit didn't believe a single word of her explanation.

Getting to her paws, she only stood a head taller than the kit beside her, who was almost two moons old. Sunpaw, being an apprentice halfway through her training at sixteen moons, found it was a real kick when she finally realized just how small she was. Sure, she knew she was small, she just didn't know she was the size of a six moon-old apprentice.

"Sunpaw, come on! We've been waiting for ages." Duskpaw came padding up, a bundle of moss muffling his words. "I was gonna go get you when I suddenly got hit by a flying mossball!"

Sunpaw gave her brother an amused look. His fur was all over the place, pieces of moss mixed in with his black tabby stripes, which already stood out against his flaming ginger pelt. Phoenixkit focused her bright green eyes on the mossball in the apprentice's jaws.

She lifted her head to say something, only to be silenced when twin streaks of dark brown flash past her. Sunpaw watched in amusement as her brother was tackled into the dirt by a couple of two moon-old kits. Heatherkit and Sterlingkit stood upon Duskpaw's chest, the large ginger tom lying in a daze.

"Haha, I got him!" Sterlingkit meows proudly, puffing his chest. Sunpaw sighed at the sight of Rubbleflower's kits as they exclaimed their victory. Heatherkit pouted at her brother from atop Duskpaw's head. Sterlingkit giggled from his place on the apprentice's chest before nabbing the mossball from where it had fallen.

"Gyu..." Sunpaw rolled her eyes as her brother lay still. Phoenixkit stared at the scene before her, unsure of what was happening.

"Uh, guys?" Sunpaw called to the kits, trying to distract them from their victory prance. Their attention caught, she points a paw at her mouse-brained brother.

Gasping in worry, the kits scramble off him before slowly creeping back toward him. Sunpaw suppressed a giggle as Duskpaw leapt to his paws and play-growled at the kits.

They yowled in mock-terror as they pelted back to the nursery. Duskpaw laughed loudly, padding forward to stand next to his sister and the small red tortoiseshell sitting next to her.

"I think we should get out of here before Rubbleflower gets out here and rips your pelt off for scaring her kits," Sunpaw chuckled before standing. Duskpaw nodded and turned towards the tunnel leading out of camp. Sunpaw gave one last long stretch before turning to Phoenixkit.

"I'm heading out for a hunting patrol. You should go back to your mother before she worries too much," she said gently. The young kit nodded before scampering off to the other side of camp. Sunpaw watched as Phoenixkit disappeared into the nursery before making her way to where her brother and their mentors waited for her to join them.

"Ready to go, Sunpaw?" She looked up at her mentor before giving him a nod. He smirked before leading them out of camp.

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The wind was blowing lightly and the sun was shining down. Cats bustled about the camp- Russettail sending out patrols as Snowsong and Berrysplash were getting ready to leave for the Starcave (i think? Gonna have to check my notes again), or otherwise doing whatever tasks needed doing.

Warriors went out on patrol, some taking their apprentices. Sunpaw and Dovepaw weren't so lucky- they were stuck in camp to help
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expand the nursery, as there was a new queen moving in soon.

Sunpaw sat by Phoenix, complaining about not being able to go hunting. Phoenixkit stared at the whining she-cat, amusement dancing in her eyes.

"I mean, I can catch fresh-kill too! Why do I get stuck in camp?" Sunpaw grumbled, her tail lashing back and forth in agitation.

"Being a warrior isn't all about hunting, Sunpaw. Everyone has their responsibilities. Your responsibility is to help expand the nursery," Icestorm explained, walking over to the pair. Sunpaw groaned and lay down with a huff, putting her paws over her ears. Phoenixkit let out a giggle, her paws over her muzzle to try to quiet the sound.

Icestorm gave the two she-cats a smirk before padding over to Blackheart and Russettail. As he walked away, Sunpaw sighed before getting to her paws and giving a short stretch, purring as her back popped.

"I have to get back to the nursery. Don't get into too much trouble without me." The ginger she-cat sent Phoenixkit a smirk before trotting over to the nursery.

Phoenixkit nodded before walking over to where the other three kits were playing. Well, two were playing; the other, a tom with a long, silvery-white pelt, sat to the side.

Aspenkit watched as his siblings rolled around in the dirt, their already dark brown pelts becoming even darker. Panting slightly from the heat, he glanced to his left find Phoenixkit next to him. He sent her a small smile before turning back to his siblings.

"Why are you sitting over here and not playing with Sterlingkit and Heatherkit?" Phoenixkit asked, head tilted to the side. Aspenkit shook his paw when a small spray of dirt landed on it.

"I don't feel like getting a bath from Rubbleflower," he stated simply, stealing a glance at the red tortoiseshell next to him.

"Yeah, I get it. I don't like Windflame giving me baths either," Phoenixkit smiled sheepishly, shuffling her paws. "I keep telling her

I'm old enough to clean myself but she keeps doing it. I'm five moons old! I only have one more moon until I become an apprentice! She doesn't have to kitten me..." Phoenixkit huffed, sitting down and curling her tail around her paws, frustrated.

"She's just being a protective mother. You can't blame her." The kits looked up to see Berrysplash and Snowsong. The two medicine cats were heading toward the camp's entrance and had overheard the kits' conversation.

"I know, I just wish she didn't do it so much," Phoenixkit grumbled.

"You say that now..." Berrysplash smirked, before following Snowsong out of camp. Aspenkit looked at Phoenixkit before shifting his gaze to his siblings.

"Mrrooww!!!" Aspenkit yowled as he was knocked backwards by his younger sister, Heatherkit. His silver-white fur quickly turned into a knotted, dusty mess. A growl rose in his throat as he pushed his sister off and pinned her down.

Phoenixkit watched in amusement, her bright green eyes focused on the three kits before her. Her ear twitched slightly, attention suddenly caught on something just inside her vision. She looked to her right to see Elmpaw making his way over. His white pelt shone in the sunlight, only disturbed by the light brown splotches scattered across it.

"Are you three being troublemakers again?" the tom asked his younger siblings. They stopped their play to vigorously shake their heads at their brother. Elmpaw laughed softly before crouching in front of the four moon-old kits, his stature playful.

"Let's play a game. It's called ThunderClan v.s. ShadowClan." He explained the rules, Phoenixkit listening from the sidelines.

"I want to be leader! I am Sterlingstar, leader of ThunderClan!" the dark tomkit exclaimed, puffing out his chest. Elmpaw chuckled.

"Okay. I'll be Elmstar. I get Aspenheart on my team and you can have Heatherberry on yours," the older tom said. Sterlingkit stared

at him before looking around in disbelief.

"That's no fair; you're twice our size!" he exclaimed in dismay. Phoenixkit giggled quietly before going stiff. All eyes landed on her before Elmpaw sent her a relaxed smile.

"Do you want to play, Phoenixkit?" he asked. The she-kit nodded hesitantly. She got to her paws and trotted over as Elmpaw smiled softly. "Okay. Sterlingstar, Heatherberry, your new teammate is Phoenixwing."

With that, they started to play. Many cats became unharmed casualties, but that didn't spoil their fun.

They played for hours, the sun slowly making its way towards the horizon as they dashed around the camp, laughter ringing out.

The fun came to a pause when the kits' mothers called them to come to the nursery to sleep. The four kits bade Elmpaw goodnight and scampered off, still energized from play.

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It was a moon later when Phoenixkit found herself staring up at her leader in the middle of her apprentice ceremony. Nerves rushed through her, and she trembled slightly, most of her energy going into listening to Guststar and not letting herself shake like a leaf.

Windflame watched from the side, full of pride. Throughout the ceremony, she kept an eye on Phoenixkit as the young she-cat trembled and fidgeted- from nerves or excitement, she couldn't tell. Probably both, considering how she had been for the past half-moon- switching between excitement to apprehension as quickly as a spring storm.

It was over with all too quickly, and yet it seemed to take forever. All too soon, her kit- now a full apprentice- was touching noses with her mentor. Applebriar smiled warmly down at her as their Clanmates chanted her name.
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Author's Note

This story is unfinished and discontinued on wattpad. Thank you everyone who submitted their characters, they're all lovely and I wish I had been able to work with them!

I'll be leaving this story up for now, but that may change in the future. If you would like to explore this world and its' characters further, check out my tumblr, which is linked on my profile! I really do love this world and want to continue building it up and fleshing out its' inhabitants, but unfortunately wattpad is not the place for me.

Thank you so much for reading and enjoying. <3